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Three Months	12.00	19.00	26.00	33.00	40.00	47.00	54.00	61.00	68.00	75.00	82.00	89.00
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A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away on the nightfall of age, and the shadow of the past becomes deeper, and life wears to its close, it is pleasant to look through the vista of time upon the sorrows and felicities of our earliest years. If we have a home to shelter, and hearts to rejoice with us, and friends to be gathered around our fire, then the rough places of wayfaring will have been worn and smoothed away in the twilight of life, while the many spots we have passed through will grow brighter and more beautiful. Happy indeed, are they whose intercourse with the world has not changed the tone of their holier feelings, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and so touching in the evening of their life.

HE DIED RICH.—Very few persons said this of an old man who lay in a back chamber of a small, dilapidated building whose solitary window looked out on the back garden of John Russell's residence. The floor was bare, and there were only a few chairs, a table, and a low bed in the room. By its side stood an old black woman, whom the dying man had occasionally furnished with an armful of wood, or a loaf of bread. She moistened his lips with water, or held a tallow candle close to his eyes, so that he might once more see the dim light of the world. He had not a dollar upon the earth; his fortune had taken wings and flown away, his wife and children had gone before him, his friends deserted or lost sight of him, but the grateful old black woman he had saved from starvation.

But the angel with the book stood there, too, and looking over the old man's life, he saw how many good, and gentle, and generous deeds brightened every year; how he had been kind to the suffering, and forgiven such wrongs as make men fiends, and strive through all the trials and temptations of his long, sad life, to be true to God and himself. So the angel wrote under the last chapter of this man's life, and every letter shone like some rare setting of diamonds. "He died rich."

There was the house not made with hands, with its columns of pearl, and its ceilings of jasper, with its pleasant rooms, and its lofty halls, and its mighty organs, from which peal forever the notes of praise to our God! There, too, were the pleasant landscapes, with its green avenues, its golden pavilions, its trees waving in the joy of eternal leaves, and its silver meadows lauds sloping down to the river of eternal waters. He was heir to all these things, for he had laid up for himself a crown of glory in the kingdom above, where "moth and rust doth not corrupt."

SYMPATHY FOR OUR PARENTS.—We talk of Adam and Eve, says an exchange, as having been, before the fall, in a very happy condition; but one thing they missed—they never were children! Adam never played "hokey," he never was a tandem of boys with a string. He never sat on a pond, or played ball, or rode down hill on a hand sled. And Eve never made a playhouse; she never took tea with another little girl, she never rolled a hoop or jumped the rope, or played a baby quilt, or dressed a doll. They never played blind-man's buff, or pussy wants a corner, or hurly-burly, or any of the games with which childhood disports itself. How bland their age must have been without so many memories of early youth came swelling up their hearts; no visions of childhood floating back from the long past; no mother's voice chanting a lullaby to the ear of infancy, in the still hour of night; no father's words of kindness speaking from the church-yard where he sleeps; Adam and Eve, and they alone of all the countless millions of men and women that have ever lived, had no childhood.

PASHUNCE OF JOB.—Everybody is in the habit of bragging on Job, and Job did have considerable bile pashunce that's a fact; but did he ever keep a distrik skule for 8 dollars a month, and border round? Did he ever reap lodged oats down hill in a hot day, an hay all his gallus buttons bust off at once? Did he ever have the jumpin teeth ake, and be made to tend baby while his wife was over to Pashunses tea a tea equal? Did he ever get up in the mornin awful dry and tuff it 3 miles before breakfast in a gig, and find that the man kept a temperance house? Did he ever undertak to milk a kicking heifer with a bushy tail in fit time, out in the lot? Did he ever set down onto a litter of his summer pantyloons on without aing "varashun?" If he cud du all these things, and praise the Lord at the same time, all I hav got to sa is, *Bully for Job!*—*Josh Billings.*

If a man cannot be a Christian unless he is a fighting man, then the surest way to get to heaven is to kill somebody. Political preachers will please take notice.

THE DOWNFALL OF LIBERTY.—On Thursday last, popular liberty was destroyed in Delaware. That little State was the first of the original Thirteen to adopt the present Constitution of the United States, and to her has been reserved the sad distinction of seeing the fundamental franchises of American freemen—the right of suffrage—struck down upon her soil, by Federal usurpation. The coincidence is pregnant with portentous significance. [Philadelphia Mercury]

Old Stonewall and the Young Mutineer.

A writer in Forney's Philadelphia Press relates many anecdotes and incidents in the life of the late Gen. Jackson. Among others the following is detailed: Another instance of his determination to enforce discipline even in trifles, and of the stern character of the man, occurs to me just now. He was drilling the third class with field guns, in the manual of loading and firing. Cadet—, as No. 1, was at the muzzle of the gun, and it was his duty to sponge the gun after each discharge. Now, in really firing the gun, it was very important to the safety of No. 1, that he should "sponge" carefully, but as no powder was being used, and there could be no danger, Cadet—, thought it unnecessary to do very particular, so he undoubtedly did the work carelessly. The Major, who was really a good artillery officer, saw his neglect, and ordered him to "sponge again."

Angered at being ordered by name to repeat his duty (for the esprit de corps was very high, and mortified that the lookers-on should think he really did not know how to do it), Cadet—, repeated the sponging in a still more careless manner.

Jackson, cold and stern, ordered him to "sponge again!" It now became a struggle of will between them. Cadet—, with flashing eyes, his handsome face flushed with shame at the awkward position in which his folly had brought him, and yet too proud to yield now that all eyes were upon him, "sponged again" improperly, until, on being ordered in the same cold, stern voice, to repeat the operation for the seventeenth time, he threw the rod on the ground, and stood glancing defiance at his tormentor. It was a most uncomfortable moment for all. Since a gross breach of discipline had never occurred in the class before, and all looked with anxiety for the result. No one can get a chance to speak to and recall him to his senses, for all had their own positions to fill, and though the attention of the Major had been given exclusively to the delinquent for some minutes, he had not authorized any one to quit his post. Without another word, Jackson approached the mutineer, and, raising his sword above his head, said in the same tone that he had used from the first, "take up the ramrod!"

It was a scene for a painter. The handsome boy-soldier (he was not more than seventeen or eighteen) flushed with anger and shame—the earnest faces of the excited cadets—the cold determination written on every feature of the officer—the huge bright sabre raised over the fair head of one who with all his faults of temper, was well beloved by his "fellows"—made an incident never to be forgotten. I own, for one, my heart beat faster—for it was as evident as day, that if not obeyed, Jackson would cut him down. For a moment they stood thus—and then poor—stomped slowly, and taking up the rod, stood to his post. With the slightest change in his voice, but slowly bringing his sabre to "the carry," the Major repeated his order "sponge again!" Conquered, but with tears of anger in his eyes, and a heaving breast, young—, obeyed, and did it properly.

"THAT'S BETTER!" was all that Jackson said about it. He turned away as though nothing had happened, and went on with the exercise of the whole class. Such things as this live long in the memory, and who can tell how much of his future ascendancy over the Virginia forces depended on his inflexible resolution to be obeyed, to the letter, to the refractory No. 1 of the six-pound battery.

AN ELOQUENT EXTRACT.—Oliver Wendell Holmes, in an article in the Atlantic, for November, on the great Organ—just completed in Music Hall, Boston—in the opulence of language, thus describes its ponderous beauty and power: "Its thunder is deep as that of billows that tumble through ocean caverns, and its whisper is sharper than the wind thro' the narrowest crevice. It roars louder than the lion of the desert, and it can draw out a thread of sound as fine as the icoust spine at hot noon on his tree-top. Its clustering columns are as a forest in which every majestic flowering tree and shrub finds its representative. It imitates all instruments, it cheats the listener with the sound of singing choirs; it strives for a still purer tone than can be strained from human throats, and emulate the host of heaven with its unearthly 'voice of angels.' Within its breast all the passions of humanity seem to mingle in turn. It means with the dull ache of grief, and cries with the sudden thrill of pain, it sighs, it laughs, it exalts, it wails, it pleads, it trembles, it shudders, it threatens, it storms, it rages, it is soothed, it slumbers, and is at rest.

"Has Cleared Just Two Million of Dollars."

Last week we went into a store in Pittsburgh to make a small purchase.—The proprietor was just going out, and remarked to us that he would like to show us some nice goods, but he was invited to see a friend's daughter married. After he went out, the gentleman waiting on us said, "Mr. L—, is gone to see Miss B—, married; her father has cleared just \$2,000,000, within the last two years!" How? we inquired. "By Government contracts," he replied.

This is very fine. Two millions clear in two short years. The marriage of a daughter and a golden wedding at the close of it, this was the only view of the subject it would be magnificent. But these two short years have desolated many—many happy homes, made many sorrowing widows, and bereaved many innocent little babes of a kind father and protector. And at the end, instead of a golden wedding and orange blossoms, a funeral procession and cypress leaves symbolize the inward sorrow of the heart. The picture has two sides. Mr. B—, "has cleared \$2,000,000" and wishes the war to go on, a poor widow has lost her husband, and is thrown upon the charity of the world. The first look to Lincoln for fortune; the last to God for bread!—*Kittaning (Pa.) Mentor.*

Of all the dust thrown in men's eyes, gold dust is the most blinding.

From the New York Day-Book.

A Strange Anomaly.

The Abolitionists are, at the same time, the bravest men and the greatest cowards, the world ever saw. It seems a strange anomaly, but it is nevertheless perfectly true, that these "friends of freedom" are morally the most audacious of mortals, and physically the most afraid cowards on the face of the earth. Sumner, in the Senate, was even brave enough to ridicule the physical infirmities of the venerable Senator Butler, but when Preston Brooks, a man of scarce half his strength, took him by the collar, and smartly cased him, he fell at his feet, groveling like a whipped hound.—Barlingame was brave enough to blaspheme the Almighty, and demand a bigger equality God as well as Uoio, but rode, day after day, in a close carriage, for fear General Lane would give him a whipping. But think of Sewall touching a bell and arresting thousands of free-born Americans, just as in Turkey and Russia; but if one of these outraged citizens should confront him personally, he might knock the tyrant down with a straw! But after all, "Old Abe" is the most audacious man of the Abolition crowd. He not only suspended the writ of habeas corpus, and thus at a blow made slaves of twenty millions of full-grown, free-born Americans, but in his "Proclamation of Freedom" presumes to nullify the ordinances of the Almighty, and abolish the distinctions of race! But physically, he is probably the biggest coward of the lot, not only disguising himself in cloak and Scotch cap, but surrounds himself with a "Guard de Corps," like poor Louis the Sixteenth. Nor is there any real anomaly in this matter. The Abolitionists have a theory, or abstraction, that all men, Whites, Indians, Negroes, Mulattoes, and Samboes, are "created equal," and in support of this "grand truth," as an abstraction, they are brave as lions, and as fillets with the inferior creatures, they can more stand up face to face with an uncorrupt white man than can the negro himself, and are therefore, physically considered, the greatest cowards the world ever saw.

The Rebels Not in a Starving Condition.

The army correspondent of the New York News writes:

"Our experience since we crossed the Rappahannock has proved the incorrectness of the current belief that the army of Gen. Lee is half starved and scantily clothed. The prisoners captured by us say that they had plenty of rations and warm clothing. A new supply of winter clothing was issued to them shortly before we advanced on them so unexpectedly. Within the fortifications at Rappahannock Station, I saw evidence of their having turned new uniforms. I picked up and examined a jacket which had been torn off a wounded man. A bullet hole pierced it through the left breast immediately over the heart of the wearer. I suppose the poor fellow may be classed with those who were but are not. The jacket was made of heavy woolen cloth of a bluish gray color, and I saw many other pieces of clothing of the same material and color, lying in different places over the hill, and all saturated with blood. In many places the rocks, stumps, and earth are crisscrossed with the same precious fluid."

"The public need not believe all the stories of desertion from this kind which have been published. In fact, every rebel in the South would be on our side by this time. Desertions are of almost daily occurrence, it is true; but the same is true of every army, our own not excepted. They are isolated cases, and the enemy receives more conscripts in one week than he loses by desertion to our ranks in six months. I know it to be true, however, that some of those captured by us recently express an unwillingness to return to service in the southern rank, but the majority express a determination to return to their duty as soon as exchanged, and fight us again wherever they may meet us."

ITS WHAT YOU SPEND.—"It's what thee'll spend, my son," said a sage old Quaker, "not what thee'll make which, will decide whether thee'll be rich or not." The advice was true, for it was Franklin's. The advice was to take care of the penny, and other things. The pounds will take care of themselves. But it cannot be too often repeated. Men are continually indulging in small expenses, saying to themselves that it is only a trifle, yet forgetting that the aggregate is serious, that even the sea shore is made of petty grains of sand. Ten cents a day is even thirty-six dollars and a half a year, and that is the interest of a capital of six hundred dollars. The man that saves ten cents a day only, is so much richer than he who does not, as if he owned a life estate in a house worth six hundred dollars, and if invested quarterly, does not take half that time.

But ten cents a day is child's play, some will exclaim. Well, then John Jacob Astor used to say that when a man who wishes to be rich has saved ten thousand dollars, he has won the battle. Not he knew that in making such a sum a man acquires habits of prudent economy which would keep him advancing in wealth. How many, however, spend ten thousand in a few years in extra expenses, and then, on looking back, cannot tell as they say, "where the money went to." To save is to get rich. To squander, even in small sums, is the first step toward the poor-house.

Mythology tells us that "Jason with the aid of Medea, brought away the golden fleece from Colchis." If Cameron should happen to have lived in those days, and had come across Jason, he would have freed him out of his prize before he had proceeded a mile and a half on his journey.—*Sandusky News.*

MESSAGE.

GOVERNOR BRAMLETTE,

General Assembly of Kentucky,

DECEMBER SESSION, 1863.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

We have reason to be thankful to a beneficent Providence for the more favored auspices under which you assemble than greeted your immediate predecessors. Our present exemption, and the strengthened hope of yet higher security, from the danger of rebel invasions and predatory incursions of guerrillas, together with the bounteous productions which have enriched the industry of our people, and the blessings of health and general prosperity, are the bestowments of a divinity that shares our ends, which must attract our gratitude and command our thanksgiving to "Him whose ways are not as man's ways."

The Constitution, in prescribing the powers and duties of the Governor as Chief Executive, requires that "he shall from time to time, give to the General Assembly information of the state of the Commonwealth, and recommend to their consideration such measures as he may deem expedient." In obeying this requirement, it affords me gratification to be able to lay before you the condition of our Treasury, as shown by the reports of the Auditor and Treasurer. Taking the last four years as an illustration, it appears that our Treasury is in a better condition than any previous period of our history. The comparison presents the following contrast, at the end of each fiscal year, viz:

Balance in Treasury October 10, 1860...\$126,548 91
Balance in Treasury October 10, 1861...286,111 65
Balance in Treasury October 10, 1862...459,708 30
Balance in Treasury October 10, 1863...808,387 00

The interest upon our public debt has been promptly paid. This condition is the more gratifying, when we consider the fact that many of our counties have been so overrun by rebel invaders, and desolated by guerrillas and marauders, that no revenue could be collected within them. In this connection, it is proper to suggest that relief should be extended to the collectors of revenue in those counties where collections were impracticable, owing to the exposed condition of the country.

As connected with our finances, it is proper to bring before you the defalcation of the late Auditor, Thos. S. Page. An examination of his accounts from 1853 to 1859, although not thorough, has developed an embezzlement of \$90,392 32, of which \$1,580 has been paid, leaving \$88,782 62 against him. Amongst the earliest acts of my Executive duties was an order directing the Attorney General to institute suits for the recovery of the amounts composing such embezzlement. There is a long period of years prior to this investigation, for which this officer is responsible, and during that period there has been no inquiry into the accounts. I made an effort to have an examination, but the short time intervening your assembling did not admit of it. It will require a labor of some months, by good accounts, to satisfactorily explore the accounts. I recommend the appointment of two or more commissioners, to investigate and report upon the condition of the accounts of that officer, from the commencement to the end of his services. If the investigation be properly made, it will probably enable the Commonwealth to secure a large proportion of the sum found to be due; in the settlement of his estate in the hands of trustees, which is now depending in the Franklin Circuit Court. The statute of limitations certainly releases the sureties anterior to the year 1853, but does not interfere with the prosecution of the claims against the defaulter. I recommend that you provide for the appointment of commissioners to investigate and ascertain the extent of the embezzlement for each year from the commencement of that officer's services.

This case suggests the grave omission of proper legislation in reference to such cases. Except as to the Treasurer, our penal code is silent. No penalties are provided against any other officer for embezzlement of public moneys. I therefore recommend that our penal code be so amended as to punish, criminally, all officers who may be guilty of embezzlement of public moneys.

The condition of our common schools will be exhibited in the report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction. The fund preserved for purposes of education has been preserved inviolate. To give to every child in the Commonwealth a substantial education, is amongst the highest duties devolved upon the law-givers. Every effort to increase the facilities of education, and to elevate the grade of instruction, will have my hearty cooperation.

The reports from our eleemosynary institutions, which will be laid before you, will inform you of their condition, progress and wants.

The Lunatic Asylums at Lexington and at Hopkinsville; the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Danville; the Blind Asylum at Louisville; the Asylum for the Feeble Minded at Frankfort, are noble monuments of the charities of our Commonwealth. The reports, which will be laid before you, from these institutions, will set forth their wants and necessities. Ample provisions should be made to meet them. That you will make suitable appropriations to sustain these grand charities, such as becomes the charitable duty and just pride of the State. I do not entertain a doubt.

Under the provisions of "An act accepting the donation of lands for endowment of Agricultural Colleges," approved 27th January, 1863, I have received from the Federal Government, through the Commissioner of the General Land Office, United States land scrip for 330,000 acres of land. It will now be necessary that you provide for the appointment and compensation of an agent or agents to dispose of this scrip; and further provide for founding the college, in order to obtain the benefits of this munificent donation. This scrip will raise a fund for the endowment of an institution which may be made an honor to the Government, the pride of the State, and a blessing and bounty to the citizens of Kentucky. It is recommended that you adopt all proper measures for securing the benefits of

this liberal donation, and carrying out the purposes of its bestowment.

In this connection, I would direct your attention to the propriety of continuing the support of the "State Agricultural Society." This institution, organized under an act approved March 10, 1856, and continued by subsequent enactments, has been of great benefit to the agricultural interests of Kentucky. Although its efficiency has been greatly retarded by the rebellion, for the past two years, yet, in the midst of the gloom, the efforts of the society have shed light and cheer upon the agricultural interests of the State. We are an agricultural people, and every aid given to that interest goes to promote the general welfare. The society has more than met the most sanguine expectations of its founders, and presents to our hopes cumulative benefits to our agriculture—which is our greatest interest, which demand for the society the fostering care of the Commonwealth.

At present the questions of most absorbing interest grow out of, and are connected with the condition of our Federal Government, and the rebellion of the Southern States. When the rebellion broke upon us in Kentucky, we had no military organization, except under the State Guard law. This law was prevented by the Inspector General, Buckner, into reasonable uses, and so alarmed our people, at the abuse, that the law was repealed, thus leaving Kentucky without military organization.

To call an unorganized militia into the field was, and is, impossible. The Legislature, by act approved the 31st day of August, 1862, revived the State Guard Law, with amendments. When I became invested with the "chief executive authority," no organization having been effected, steps were immediately taken to thoroughly organize the militia. The process of organization is necessarily slow, under the system as at present authorized. Having obtained the services of a capable and accomplished officer, as Inspector General, the work of organization is progressing with all possible dispatch. Various and important amendments, required to give efficiency to the system, will be suggested by him to the proper committee.

The importance of having a complete and thorough organization of the militia has been so clearly impressed upon every judgement, by the calamities which have befallen our people for want of such organization, that I need not offer any additional reasons, beyond the facts of history, to enforce the necessity of such organization. Without organization we have been and would continue, powerless, and lie at the mercy of invaders and bandits. With organization we can defy and punish them, and give security to our homes, and protection to our people. I urge upon you the propriety of having an efficient State force organized, for active duty in suppressing the guerrilla warfare which harasses our border. If it be said that it will cost the State too much, I answer, that it will cost less than to do without such force. The economy which refuses to give protection to the property, the homes and lives of our border citizens, and leaves them exposed to be wasted and ruined by guerrilla bands, deserves the contempt and execration of the age. He whose soul sits in wait over his money bags, while the homes of his countrymen are wrapped in flames of rebellion, and the lives of true men are being sacrificed to the Moloch of treason, is wholly unfit to sit in council with patriots and statesmen. We have passed the silver line; it is now a question of the life or death of our Government—not of dollars and cents. It is not, therefore, to be presumed that any representative of our suffering people can for a moment, hesitate to make every possible provision for the protection and security of the citizens in his power. Those who would "save the people's money," should appropriate from the common treasure all that can be needed to give protection to the homes, the property and lives of the citizen. Coming, as you do, fresh from the people, and knowing their sufferings and wants, it is not to be doubted but you will promptly respond to the necessities of the occasion.

In a short time after the Executive duties devolved upon me, the organized forces heretofore giving protection to our people, were necessarily moved to the front, leaving the State more exposed than at any period since the rebellion. We were left with some 4,000 recruits in camps, then without organization, and not supplied with arms and equipments for service. The guerrillas availed themselves of our condition to inflict serious injuries upon our exposed border, carrying their depredations to the very heart of the State.

It is a source of gratulation that the patriotism of our people has met the efforts to place a sufficient force in the field for defense, and that we are now more secure and better guarded than at any time heretofore since the rebellion. In a short time, under an arrangement made with the Secretary of War, and by a thorough organization of the enrolled and volunteer militia, our defenses will be complete, and security will again brighten the desolated homes of our border people.

It is a source of just pride that, in this struggle to maintain our national life, Kentucky, under every reverse circumstance, has nobly redeemed her pledge of duty to maintain the Union. Kentucky can never abandon the Union. It is the life of her people's hopes. When the Union is broken, she hopes some perchance Her hopes survive the loss of every thing but the Union. "Give us liberty or give us death," is the echoing response to our revolutionary sires, of the living patriotism of Kentucky of the present day. Although we are an exposed front, and our people have been overrun and oppressed by rebel armies, and have been wasted in their substance, and slain by guerrillas, although bad men and wicked fanaticism in our armies have inflicted outrage and wrong upon our loyal people, yet so steadily have our people pursued the direct line of duty and patriotism, which nothing could divert or overcome, is being understood and appreciated by our loyal brethren of other States, and our voice and counsel will not be unheeded, as we speak from the fiery furnace of this wasting rebellion.

Out of an enrolled militia numbering 119,577, we have contributed, to sustain our Government, 37,444 soldiers for three years' service, 11,911 for one year; 413 for nine months, and 1,770 for sixty days' service; making an aggregate of 51,539—almost one half of all those within the military ages. This is an evidence of Kentucky patriotism which needs no further comment to vindicate it. We are ready to give yet more, even to the last man

and last dollar, if needed, to defend our Government.

I call your attention to the very full, complete, and able report of the Adjutant General, which will be laid before you. The report is gotten up so as to present a complete record of every regiment sent to the field; and exhibits, as far as officially advised, the status of each officer and soldier. This report should be given the dignity of an official record, so that the report may be evidence of the facts set forth, for the benefit of those interested in future.

In the commencement of the rebellion the inexperience of those employed in the Quartermaster's department, was the occasion of distributing arms, munitions, clothing, and other necessary stores, to the various military organizations in the State, without obtaining vouchers in the form prescribed by the Army Regulations. In many instances the emergency did not admit of the delay which compliance with these forms required. Yet the disbursements were all for the legitimate uses of our troops, and properly issued though informally vouched. These informal vouchers have been the reason why our claims upon the Government for reimbursement have not been met. Since the rebellion commenced there has been advanced by the State of Kentucky, on account of the United States Government, in recruiting, arming, equipping, subsisting, and paying volunteers, the following sums, viz:

Advanced up to 31st August, 1863.....	\$2,106,611 84
Advanced from 31st Aug. to 30th Nov. 1863.....	90,000 00
Making our advancements.....	\$2,196,611 84
Of this sum there has been repaid by the Federal Government.....	\$861,221 19
Add our proportion of the State taxes levied upon the State.....	605,000 00
Aggregate.....	1,466,221 19

Leaving a balance in favor of the State against the United States.....

This balance, for the reason before stated, has not heretofore been settled. The Secretary of State and Quartermaster General were deputed, a few weeks since, to visit Washington, and, if possible, obtain a settlement of our claims. The difficulties in the way of adjustment being ascertained, the questions were submitted to the Secretary of War, who promptly, from a sense of justice and respect to the loyalty and good faith of Kentucky, ordered the settlement of our claims upon a basis as just, liberal, and equitable as we could possibly demand, or his duties admit. We shall therefore hope soon to recruit our fund for military purposes, by obtaining from the Federal Government the payment of sums so due to us.

The importance of the records now being made in the military departments of this State, suggests the necessity of having suitable and permanent offices provided in which to transact the business and preserve the records of the Inspector General. The present and future generations have an interest in the preservation of these records. At present and heretofore office rooms have been rented.—The frequent changes from one room to another endanger the security, while it necessarily disorders and confuses the records. The State should provide permanent office rooms. It is economical to do so. The rents now expended would, in a few years, pay for the construction of the necessary buildings.

The salary of the Governor under the Constitution, cannot be either increased or diminished during his term; all delicacy is therefore removed, which might otherwise prevent me from calling your attention to the subject, and urging you to provide for my successor a compensation which will at least cover expenses. I am satisfied that it is not the purpose of the people of Kentucky to require a property qualification for the office, yet the present rate of compensation must attain that end by the indirection of inadequate salary. Unless possessed of private fortune to meet expenses, no man can now afford to be Governor of Kentucky.

The increased rates of living so reduces the value of the present salaries paid to our judicial officers, as to render their compensation wholly insufficient. In times of peace, plenty, and low rates, the salaries paid to the judges, was much below the income of a moderately competent lawyer. Now, competent men cannot afford to be judges. Our present judges may, from a sense of public duty, continue through their terms, but this does not excuse for failing to give them just and reasonable compensation. The salaries of the Inspector General, and of his clerk, are merely nominal—having been fixed for times of peace. The importance of the office, at this time, to the well-being and security of our people; the onerous duties which devolve upon that officer, which require his whole time and all his energies, with the constant labors of a clerk, demands that suitable provision should be forthwith made for payment of reasonable salaries to the Inspector General and to his clerk. No clerk could be obtained at the present salary, and as a consequence, a clerk has had to be detailed to that office from the office of the Adjutant General.

The salaries of the Treasurer, Auditor and Register are, for the same reasons, inadequate. A salary which was sufficient a few years past, for reasons obvious to all, will not now, and for years to come, meet the measure of a just reward. The Register's salary is diminished by over \$200 postage, which he is compelled to pay, there being no provision for the payment. This is not right. A just and generous people do not want the services of these indispensable officers without fair compensation. The miser in council is as little respected by a noble people as is the prodigal. Neither represent the many spirit, the public sentiment, and the just judgment of the people.

The subject of internal improvements has been so repeatedly brought before the public judgment, that no additional suggestions are necessary on this occasion. The construction of roads and improvement of rivers have been a means of developing much wealth, and a source of reward to the labor of the country.—When judiciously made, the industry of the people is better sustained, and the wealth and prosperity of the country promoted. At present, however, to take care of and protect what we have is all a prudent statesmanship can demand. The report of the President of the Board of Internal Improvement will, in a short time, be submitted for your consideration, to which I beg leave to refer you for information both as regards the present condition of the public works, and the expenditures connected with the same.

Continued on the Fourth Page.